C. 161. f. 2 (19)

ENGLANDS DOLEFVL COMPLAINT,

AND

MOST EARNEST SVIT,

UNTO HER HONOURABLE AND VICTORIOUS *GENERAL*,
And to the whole Body of the SOULDIERY under his Command.

As it was presented in a Letter, to his Excellency, the Lord General CROMWEL.

1651

O Thou brave *CROMVELL*!
Ring the Lawyers *Knell*:
Then that brave Story
Will prove thy Glory:
For, Lawyers Bribery
Is Englands Misery:
And their great Power
Doth us devour.
Yea, the Lawyers Raigne
Is poor Englands paine:
But the Lawyers Fall
Will bring Joy to all:
Farre surpassing all
The Proud Prelates Fall.

Then thou worthy all
Speed the Lawyers Fall,
Good God be thy guide
At all Times and Tide:
Granting thee Power
These to devour,
To his great Glory,
Thy Fame and Story:
To poor Englands Peace,
And her Sonnes Release,
From the cruell Bands
Of Goales and Tyrants hands.
Then thus shall all pray
And eke ever say
O *LIVE* for ever,
Thou True Reformer.
Then Victor *CROMVVELL*
Ring thou the said *Knell*.

And thus also still prayeth he
Vvho is poor Englands suffering Bee.

THat ye brave Souldiers who in warre
have lost your blood by many a skar,
And do professe our freedoms gain,
may not delay but take the pain (flags,
To hang th' Lawyers Gowns by th' Scotish
and let old Tyburn break their Crags.
So shall true Justice smile on them
that have unjustly ruin'd men,
Since *Henry* th' eight, that cruel Swain
until the breach of *Charles his wain*.
In *January* forty eight,
the year of Lawyers greatest height,
Atturneys Goalers greatest power
who cruelly do us devour.
Heaven speed confusion to all these,
that so poor England may have ease;
And all her sons from Tyrants thrall,
may be delivered by their fall.

Then, &c.

Consumate this brave Souldiers all
who are so deep ingaged, and call
To mind your protestations,
your Vows and Declarations
Made to God and this Nation,
In a most solemne fashion.

But, &c.

If this in you was meer Delusion, son.
then know't will prove your own confu-
This is the judgement true V. C.
of him that's Englands suffering B.

For, &c.

Whiles Lawyers, Priests, and Goalers sway,
to Fees, Tyths, Bribes we are made a prey.
Heaven look on this Impiety,
revenge thy cause, end this our misery;
Powre down thy vengeance on all those
that mercy sleight and so become thy foes
Amen, Amen, Amen I say,
amend or end them all I pray.
For Priests the Word do sell for Gold.
and Lawyers Justice impiously and bold.

Probatum est.

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